Wellesley College News

Entered as second-class matter November 17, 1916, at the post office at Framingham, Mass., under the act of March 3, 1879.

VOL. XXIV FRAMINGHAM AND WELLESLEY, MASS., FEBRUARY 22, 1917 No. 18

COLLEGE CALENDAR.

Friday, February 23. 8.00 P. M. Billings Hall. First of series of Readings under the auspices of the Department of Reading and Speaking.

Saturday, February 24. 8.00 P. M. The Barn. Performance by Denison House Neighborhood people.

Sunday, February 25. Houghton Memorial Chapel. 11.00 A. M. President Marion L. Burton of Smith College.
7.00 P. M. Vespers. Dr. Lyman Abbott.

Monday, February 26. 4.15 P. M. Billings Hall. Mr. Vachel Lindsay will read from his own poems.

MRS. HENRY FOWLE DURANT.

The whole college is mourning the loss of Mrs. Pauline A. Durant, widow of Henry Fowle Durant, founder of Wellesley College, who died at her home in Wellesley at seven o'clock in the evening of February 12. Exhaustion attending an attack of bronchial pneumonia was the immediate cause of her death.

Mrs. Durant was born in Alexandria, Va., on the 13th of June, 1832, the daughter of Major John Fowle, a native of Watertown, Mass., and of Pauline Cazenove Fowle. At the age of three months the little Pauline journeyed on a pillow to Sault-Sainte Marie, where Major Fowle was stationed. But for a short strip of railroad in western New York the journey had to be made entirely on boats of various kinds and in rude vehicles over frightful roads. In 1833 Major Fowle was ordered to Fort Dearborn, Chicago, and the new home of the family was in a straggling water side village, where an occasional two-story frame house supplanted the original log cabin. On the first Sunday at Fort Dearborn Major Fowle had the carpenter's shop swept out and furnished with seats for a service, and from this sprang the earliest church of Chicago. Eight years later Major Fowle lost his life through an explosion of the Steamer Moselle on the Ohio River. The family then returned to Alexandria, and at suitable age Miss Fowle was placed in a boarding school in New York. Later two winters were spent in the south of Europe. In November, 1853, Miss Fowle became engaged to Henry Fowle Durant, already a Boston lawyer of recognized ability and success. Their first Boston home was on the corner of Bowdoin and Allston Streets; in 1866 they moved to 17 Mt. Vernon Street, and in 1868 to Mrs. Durant's town residence for many years, 30 Marlborough Street. Two children, a boy and girl, came to them, but only the boy, Henry Fowle Durant, Jr., survived to be counted in years, and died in his ninth year. A deepening of Mr. Durant's life and purpose seemed to have dated from this sorrow, resulting some years later in the founding of Wellesley College.

Mrs. Durant has been from her earliest years interested in every form of philanthropic work. When a young girl in Europe she gave herself opportunity to visit prisons. She was later interested in the Dedham Asylum, in the Bridgewater Workhouse, in the Boston Jail; for seven years she served on the Advisory Board of the Massachusetts Prison Commission. She was one of the founders of the Y. W. C. A. in Boston, and she remained the permanent president of its Board of Managers.

MRS. HENRY FOWLE DURANT

After the death of Mr. Durant in 1881 she aimed to carry on the work which they had begun together. As modern appointments were needed on the growing college they were quietly supplied by Mrs. Durant. Freeman Cottage, a college was built through her private means. Another gift was the Jarvis collection of laces, embroideries and stuffs in the Farnsworth School of Art. Her private greenhouse has been for years at the service of the science departments. Early in the life of the college Mr. and Mrs. Durant founded the Students Aid Society of Wellesley College and Mrs. Durant remained treasurer of this society throughout her active life. To the close of her life of service it was true of Mrs. Durant that every story of distress or struggle seemed to come to her as a new thing, a revelation of human life stirring her to personal effort.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral service of Mrs. Durant was indeed impressive and beautiful. The casket was piled high with exquisite and fragrant flowers, the gifts of Mrs. Durant's many loving friends. Before the service, which was read by the Reverend John Higginson Cabot of the Church of the Advent, Professor H. C. Macdougall aided by a string quintette played the following selections:

Ave Verum - - - - - - - *Mozart*
Adagietto - - - - - - - - *Bizet*
Sehr langsam - - - - - - *Schumann*

After the service the members of the Senior class in cap and gown escorted the hearse to East Lodge. President Ellen F. Pendleton, Professor Katharine Lee Bates, Miss Mary Caswell, Dr. Emilie J. Barker, Mrs. Marion Pelton Guild and Mrs. Estelle Huell represented the College at Mt. Auburn cemetery, where the burial took place. The honorary pall-bearers were Dr. William F. Warren, Mr. Alpheus Hardy, Mr. Andrew Fiske, Mr. Edwin Farnham Greene, Mr. Lewis Kennedy Morse, Mr. Lee, Mr. H. M. Aldrich and Mr. Charles L. Young.

VACHEL LINDSAY AGAIN.

Mr. Lindsay comes to Wellesley with a new program to be rendered at four o'clock on Monday afternoon, February twenty-sixth in Billings Hall. Mr. Lindsay was so generous on his visit to Wellesley last year, reading to the large audience in Billings Hall, as well as to smaller groups, without any charge whatever, that it is all the more essential this time to pay the modest fee for which, out of his abundant friendliness, he is content to come. This necessitates, however, an entrance charge of twenty-five cents, which the English Literature Department hopes that both the old students who have found Mr. Lindsay's readings so entertaining in the past, and the new students who have not heard him, will be glad to pay.

Mr. Lindsay will open his program with a recitation of *The Tiger Tree,* his latest poem, Congo length, and akin to that poem but more conservative in manner. *The Tiger Tree* is a satire on war. He will follow this recital by reading certain vivid and significant passages from his new book, *A Handy Guide for Beggars,* which, published in December, has been called by the reviewers "one of the most beautiful books of the year." It describes the adventures of another tramp "while preaching the gospel of beauty," but this time a journey South, not West. Afoot and penniless, Mr. Lindsay made his "sundry explorations" in Florida, Georgia, North Carolina, Tennessee, Kentucky, New Jersey and Pennsylvania. He will include in his program *The Tree of Laughing Bells,* carried by way of purse on the trip described in this volume. After having thus come to us as to old friends, bringing us the fruit of his year, Mr. Lindsay will repeat a few of his former poems. Miss Bates will be glad to receive requests from any member of the college for any special selection, but it should be remembered that he cannot recite *Booth, The Congo,* the *Chinese Nightingale, The Kallyope Yell* and *King Solomon* all in the same half hour!

THE HUMAN ELEMENT IN MATHEMATICS.

On Tuesday evening, February 13, Professor David Eugene Smith, Professor of Mathematics at Columbia University, presented a very interesting lecture to members of the Faculty and students in the Department of Mathematics on "The Human Element in the History of Mathematics."

"Dry" as any subject connected with mathematics may appear to the casual observer, Professor Smith convinced his audience that "dryness" is not characteristic of mathematics. First, because it is so closely related to infinity and the Infinite, it should be vital to every person. Second, because there is a gratification of mental hunger which the reason for the survival of the subject. Third, because of the economic element, although this is a field little worked as yet. And finally, it is so thoroughly personal. So many great men have given their lives to the subject that it surely must be interesting and worth while.

Professor Smith also answered that trite question, "Should Mathematics be required?" by saying that the door of knowledge to any subject should be opened to everyone. Whether one should then continue is a matter of ability and enthusiasm. This interested the students doing required work in Mathematics; and those doing elective work were given the satisfaction of realizing that they were really working with a "live" subject.

E. F. S., 1919.

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PUBLISHED weekly during the college year by a board of students of Wellesley College. Subscription, one dollar per annum in advance. Single copies five cents each. All contributions should be addressed to Miss Helen Mc. Millin. All Alumnæ news should be sent to Miss Mary B. Jenkins, Wellesley College, Wellesley, Mass. Offices of publication at office of Lakeview Press, Irving St., Framingham, Mass. and at Wellesley College, Wellesley, Mass., to either of which offices all business communications and subscriptions should be sent.

LAKEVIEW PRESS, PRINTERS, FRAMINGHAM, MASS.

A SUMMONS TO RENEWED LOYALTY.

"And Enoch walked with God, and he was not for God took him." In some such manner would we who are undergraduates describe Mrs. Durant's death. Lacking a personal acquaintance with her, most of us cannot feel the bitterness of a personal grief in her loss. Rather we feel that inspiration and renewed courage which comes from the contemplation of a noble life that has now reached its full completion in death.

The story of this life is told elsewhere in this paper. To the facts there given we can add nothing. They show her as the sympathetic coworker with Mr. Durant, sharing with him his visions for the college, supplementing his careful plans through her womanly sympathy and intuition, encouraging him, doubtless, many times when the old life seemed hard to lay aside and the dream of the new hard to realize. They show her, too, as she carried forward the work her husband began after his death. For from that time, nearly fifty years ago, when the idea of founding Wellesley first presented itself to Mr. Durant until sickness prevented, Mrs. Durant never ceased to give of herself for the college.

Her death takes from us one of the best friends that Wellesley has ever known. It lays upon us, anew, the duty of loyalty to our college. As we remember her life of service, it is for us to renew our resolves that the aims of the college she loved be ever high, realizing that Wellesley, founded on a venture of faith, can fulfill its mission only as it constantly reaches forward toward untried things. Mr. and Mrs. Durant saw that the country needed Christianly educated women. Through their efforts and the efforts of others like them, the dream of colleges for women has been realized. Today, other needs confront us. Wellesley must meet these needs if she is to be true to the ideals of her founders. We can only pray that a double portion of their spirit may be upon us as we strive to carry on the work begun by Mr. and Mrs. Durant.

THE PATRIOTISM OF PERSONALITY.

The story is told of George Washington—apropos of his birthday—that one afternoon he suspected a man of poaching on his pond. Without stopping to catch up a gun, he hurried down to the water, waded in up to his knees, and demanded of the man in the rowboat to come in. Although the poacher had a gun, the thought of using it never entered his head; without hesitation he rowed in and gave himself up.

The force of Washington's personality was stronger than arms. When the "fate of a nation" hangs in the balance as does ours at present, it is useless to consider war plans unless we can count on the strength of personality as a basis. All the available genius and mastery and executive ability that our country affords is being applied to a preperation for what no one can hope will occur. We as college women will be expected by outsiders to take at least a minor place in this work. Protected though we are now, we are going to be thrown on our own resources in case of a crisis, and the world will expect us to be capable of standing for ourselves. We are studying international politics, history, economics, government subjects which are applicable to just such an emergency. We throw ourselves into First Aid work heartily. But are we giving a like amount of personality to our academic work? Are we beginning the new term with a sense of mastery of what we have gone over, and a fresh enthusiasm for putting our very best into what we are doing? If not, we can hardly be counted on to conduct ourselves seriously under greater difficulties. The command of our disused personality will be feeble, not strong enough to stand firm against wrong. It is absolutely necessary that, in order to earn the right to the luxury of a college education, we use the privileges of exercising our personalities, until we are capable of extracting from our daily experiences, power and surety sufficient to be worthy of the responsibility that must be required of us.

M. M. H.

FREE PRESS.

All contributions for this column must be signed with the full name of the author. Only articles thus signed will be printed. Initials or numerals will be used in printing the articles if the writer so desires.

The Editors do not hold themselves responsible for opinions and statements which appear in this column.

I.

EDUCATION 6 AND THE WAR.

"Is Education required?" an innocent sophomore asked me the other day. "No, I didn't think it was but so many girls take it that I thought I'd be sure." I did not remind her that some courses are popular for other reasons than academic necessity; for I was interested in this other matter. It was the day the ambassadors were leaving for their homelands and war seemed very near. All were keyed up to the highest pitch of patriotism. We felt that the dignity of our own United States had been insulted and that possibly we might be justified in venting our "righteous indignation." It seemed to be the general opinion that at least, the war would be a dignified one, provoked entirely by the "merciless submarine warfare of the enemy indiscriminately directed so as to endanger the lives and the interests of a Neutral power." Nearly all assumed the air of injured self-righteousness like that of a youth who feels it necessary to administer a "trouncing" to someone who has tripped him up and called him a coward. We say he fights and think of his small brother, eleven years old, who has just had another scrap. After all the two are much alike although the youth declares that men like himself do not indulge in childish scraps, they know how to keep out. Small brother grins impishly and points to a huge bruise on his tormentor's forehead. "Of course there are times when you have to teach a fellow something about how much a man will stand for, but that is different, it is dignified and fair," big brother declares. It seems strange to me just then if others of the many who have been studying the "periods in the life of a child" had not seen the boy of eleven dressed in the armour of the knight, with all the world apparently his foes, living only to fight life's battle with anyone who gave him an excuse and the youth, with his newly-acquired and still awkward gentleman's air, swaggering about in the latest fashion of today, accompanied by a manliness which he feels to be actual and which we recognize is the making. He is "childishly touchy" and we avoid upsetting an unstable dignity, avoid making remarks that might make him forget himself.

You and I look back upon the age of chivalry with a superior air and call its wars "barbarous childishness"; but we forget that the self-righteousness we feel when someone has said in "inexcusably mean thing" or the indignation that makes us feel that perhaps now war might be justified or at least "inevitable" may seem like the injured, thin dignity of a youth, to the Great Father of us all in whose care all creatures are. Is the world full grown? Has humanity reached the age of true, stable equilibrium, in emotion and reason? We *think* we have, but so does the adolescent.

We believe we have stepped up on the topmost round of the ladder of Christianity and because the view is disappointing we are asking if Christianity is a failure. Man has risen, it is true, above the round where stand those "invincible knights of old" who sought for the Holy Grail and who fought the Saracens with the inborn hatred that we have for the pest of flies. Yet we never doubt the sincerity of the knights' purpose nor do we presume to say that the Great Father found their zeal less acceptable than our more advanced and matured missionary efforts. We treat the matter in sober optimism saying that we live in a different age, that what was Christianity then would not satisfy us now and we are apt to step beyond and quote from the eleventh verse of the thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians, "When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child, now that I am become a man I have put away childish things." May there not be other rounds to climb, other and still more mature aspects? Have we become Christian men and women in the highest sense of the word? Is humanity not, perhaps, in the twentieth *century* like the youth in his twentieth *year?* We *feel* full grown in Christianity, but *are* we?

E. M., 1917.

Capital $50,000 Surplus and Undivided Profits (earned) $75,000

THE WELLESLEY NATIONAL BANK

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II.

NATIONALISM OR DEMOCRACY?

A wave of patriotism, we are told in a recent issue of the NEWS, has swept over the college, and everyone of the fifteen hundred girls is ready to do her share, if there is a war. One would like to ask just what the writer meant by "patriotism": whether she meant loyalty to the ideals of our nation, or an unquestioning allegiance to any stand taken by the leaders of our country. Probably the latter, for she states approvingly, that in the face of the present crisis, the pacifists have stopped talking. As a matter of fact, they have only just begun, but one wonders why she assumes that pacifism and patriotism are at such odds? Do those who have for their nation an ideal of peace, love their country less than those who would follow her into war? There is a patriotism, some of us believe, which consists in more than loyalty to the action of a country,—a patriotism which seeks to make real within the nation, those ideals which are the essence of national honor. It is far easier to nurse heroes wounded "for the honor of their country" than to try, in the sordid conflict of every day trivialities, to build up democratic institutions. It is far simpler to wage a war for the sake of "justice, freedam, democracy and humanity," than to establish these principles as living realities within our country.

Therefore Wellesley girls, before you give your youthful enthusiasm to "Preparedness for War," pause a moment, and ask yourselves if the ideals of our nation, if the ideals we have for humanity, demand a war. Ask yourselves if these ideals will, or can, be established by war. And, whatever may be your conclusion, ask yourselves this, what will these fifteen hundred girls do if there is no war? Will all of you simply "blush to think you had not known all along," or will you not turn this "wave of patriotism" into other channels? Will you who have faced so calmly this immediate and obvious crisis from without, not see, with clearer vision, the every-day multitudinous crises from within, which threaten the ideals of America? The "freedom," "justice," and "democracy," to defend which so many are clamoring for war, exist to no appreciable extent in the United States.

Your country needs you, and the world needs you, every one of you fifteen hundred girls, with your idealism and your youth, to help to establish justice and democracy in our *international* industrial, social and religious relations. Freedom and democracy have all but passed from us. The present crisis is a challenge for you to join with all of the people in the world who are striving to establish democracy as a fact. Without democracy there can be no peace. Without world-peace, no democracy. You are ready to die for your country. Are you prepared to live for her ideals? This is the chance of a life-time to make yourself count in the world-wide, age-long struggle for democracy. Prepare for Democracy! Enlist for Peace, *NOW!*

KATE VAN EATON, 1916.

III.

WAS *It* JUSTIFIED?

Whether or not the Boston preacher was justified in his challenge to the spiritual life of our student body (and I think that the attendance at and reception of Dr. Calkins' services show that he was not), I do think that the writer of "Wasn't it Justified?" is *most* unjust in her assertion about the Christian influence of our faculty in the classroom.

The college offers us opportunities to hear the finest preachers in the country at our Sunday services; the Christian Association provides for student leadership and participation in the mid-week services, mission and bible-study classes; there are open Student Volunteer meetings where returned missionaries make their plea for our interest in propagating the Christain faith. All these are before us if we will only reach out and take. But the one thing we cannot help getting is the spiritual force of Christianity that the members of our faculty share in their own lives.

There are plenty of ways in which to do this besides direct "sermonettes." We can hardly expect a lesson in algebra to be interrupted for a dissertation on the soul, or a language course for one on immortality. But the patience, tact, tolerance, and genuine interest in the progress of individuals in even large classes, which most of our faculty show, speak plainly for their application of Christianity, and will never cease to be a wonder to me. Then there are other courses in which our instructors can reveal their principles more obviously, as in Philosophy, History, and above all, the academic Bible courses which are required. Both of mine have been far more than a critical study of the Testaments, and I have heard a number of other girls speak of the inspiration they received from the instructors and presentation of these as well as higher courses in Philosophy, Literature, etc., as one of the most valuable experiences of college.

As Dr. Calkins said Sunday morning, it is all there if we can only "cast out into the deep" and find it, and I am inclined to think it will be easier to find than most of us imagine.

M. E. C., 1918.

IV.

AS YE SOW, SO ALSO SHALL YE REAP.

I have followed with much interest the opinions evoked by the criticism of "a well-known speaker" concerning the spiritual life at Wellesley. The general feeling among alumnæ seems to be one of indignation at so stinging a criticism of their Alma Mater. Undergraduates, however, feel with no little shame that the criticism is justified. These two facts seem to me highly encouraging.

If undergraduates were not aware of their failure to ponder on spiritual matters, then we, alumnæ, might fear that Wellesley of today is a poorer Wellesley. But, since the college girls themselves see their own shortcomings, we may feel sure that the spiritual life at Wellesley is not so utterly neglected as people would have us believe. College days are, unfortunately, not the days when the majority of girls "sit under the fig tree" and ponder over deep, spiritual questions. Often they are reluctant about even acknowledging their belief in Divine power. But quietly and, indeed, unconsciously the Christian ideals of Wellesley College are becoming a part of every Wellesley girl.

Later—often suddenly—in the perplexing days that follow graduation, we realize what Wellesley has done for us. We throw ourselves into our work with enthusiasm to make real our motto, that we live "not to be ministered unto, but to minister." Look at the work of Wellesley women in every walk of life! Then, do you wonder, that Wellesley alumnæ are indignant at the rebuke of the Boston speaker? Where do we get our stimulus for a life of service if not at Wellesley College? Remember, "as ye sow, so shall ye reap!"

ESTELLE MOORS, 1912.

V.

THE WAITING LINE.

All of us know what it means to stand in line, waiting to purchase railroad tickets or pay our tuition. Some of us do not mind it because we were born peaceful and good-natured; others of us do not mind it because we always have others do it for us; but there are certain restless and impatient ones among us who boil with rage at the waiting line as it is.

The question is: is this wrath justified? First let us examine the causes of it. Suppose a girl takes one's place in the line at Miss Tuft's office at 9.30, and by 10.30 has reached a spot where she can read the War Relief board to afford diversion!

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Eagerly she counts the girls in front of her, 20,—19, oh, will 19 *never* move! Ah, only 18! This is fine, for the end is in sight. A hand is laid on her shoulder, "Honey, would you mind paying my bill; I have to catch the 10.50. You're a lamb!" Well, paying one, you might as well pay another, it doesn't matter much. But what's this going on in front of you? "Mary, dear, I simply have to do my Lit; you'll pay this won't you? Oh, and here's Jane's; I promised her I'd pay hers." And now the girl we started with at Miss Tuft's office is twentieth, and pretty soon she's twenty-fifth, and in no time thirty. For each check is equivalent to one girl—or if several checks in the hand of one girl are a trifle faster, perhaps two checks are equivalent to one girl. We all think the same thing of a girl who pushes herself into a line out of place; but the pushing of a check for one's self into the line is considered nothing. Except, of course, by the restless, impatient ones who think it is *absolutely unfair.* And, after all, isn't it?

A. R.

INTERCOLLEGIATE NOTES.

WARD-BELMONT. The student Y. W. C. A. has contributed $360 toward the campaign for Y. W. C. A. camps among war prisoners in Europe.

BARNARD. Ice hockey has become a recognized sport at Barnard.

WISCONSIN. Over 900 women students of the University of Wisconsin are taking work in the physical training department. Besides regular floor work, swimming, dancing, basket ball, indoor base ball and bowling are offered.

HARVARD. According to latest reports 417 Harvard men have enlisted or been engaged in relief work in Europe since August, 1914. Out of this number the deaths of 19 Harvard men at the front have been reported.

Columbia was given the debate against Yale on December 14 by a unanimous decision. Columbia upheld the negative of the question, "Resolved: That capital and labor should be compelled to settle their disputes in legally established courts of arbitration."

THE DENISON HOUSE PLAYERS

THE COLLEGE SETTLEMENTS EXHIBIT.

There was a very interesting Exhibit of College Settlements work at Zeta Alpha House last Thursday and Friday afternoons, February 15 and 16. Miss Baldwin, who was in charge, explained the panels, models and charts. At four o'clock on Thursday she gave a formal talk on the work of the College Settlements. On Friday afternoon Miss Gordon, head of Denison House, spoke on the work, interests and influences of Denison House and its neighborhood. Wellesley was indeed fortunate to have the opportunity of attending the Exhibit.

DENISON HOUSE PLAYS.

On Saturday night of this week, February 24, the Denison House neighborhood people are bringing their plays to the Barn. The young actors and actresses are enthusiastic amateurs, and will present three plays:

"Undine," a play in four acts.

Cast.

Undine, a water spirit.....May Burns
Bertalda, a lady of rank.....Louise Malgen
Hulda, the wife of a fisherman.Josephine Abdallah
Huldbrand, the knight of Lingbethen Joseph Leisha
Father Heilmann, a priest } Christon Arbeene
Kühleborn, a water spirit }
Rolf, a page.....Leon Arbeene

They will also give the charming French ballet "Rêve d'Or," a Ballet Pantomime en trois Tableaux.

Cast.

La Fortune.....Annie Baum
Un petit Mendiant (Pepito)....Victor Cardareilli
Une jeune fille (Bettina).....Martha Baum
Un vieillard riche.....Francis Herenberg
Un Monsieur bien mis.....Elias Khouri
Pièces d'or.....Annie Baum, Martha Baum

Ballet

Helen Money	Agnes Lane
Bessie Greenbaum	Isabel Finkleman
Mollie Wheeler	Sarah Weidleman

The last play is "The Real G" in one act.

Cast.

The Doctor.....George P. Lelwyn
The Detective.....Francis J. Hernberg
The Thief.....Abraham Haddad

The Settlement people are looking forward to their trip to Wellesley. Let's give them a hearty welcome by filling the Barn to the limit. The profits of the plays are theirs—and they have worked hard to give us a charming entertainment. Tickets are for sale in all dormitories for twenty-five cents and will be available at the Barn Saturday night at seven-thirty.

PROFESSOR MACDOUGALL'S WESTERN TRIP.

Professor Macdougall gives glowing reports of his recent Western trip. On January 30th he gave an organ recital in a Kansas City church, the ushers being all Wellesley graduates. On February 1st he spoke at the University of Kansas. The University, built on the summit of Mount Oriad, commands a beautiful view of the surrounding country. Among the faculty are Miss Burnham, formerly a member of the Department of English Composition at Wellesley, Mr. Haynes, formerly of the Geology Department, and Professor Skilton, whose interesting composition, "The Legend of the Organ Builder" Mr. Macdougall played at an organ recital here shortly before midyears.

Of the numerous entertainments in Mr. Macdougall's honor were a luncheon given by Mrs. Margaret Jackson Major, Wellesley '14; a dinner by Mr. Philip R. Toll; and a dinner at which Mr. Macdougall met Willard Wattles the poet, whose "Sunflowers," lately published, express so well the pioneer spirit of the state. Mrs. Emily Toll Hopkins, Wellesley '13, president of the Kansas City Wellesley Club was most kind, putting her limousine at Mr. Macdougall's disposal throughout his sojourn in the city.

At Lincoln, Nebraska, Mr. Macdougall addressed the 800 students of the School of Music belonging to the University of Nebraska, and also the 1600 students in the High School. The school building is quite remarkable, with a large auditorium, separate gymnasiums for the boys and the girls, each with a swimming pool; and very fine equipment for vocational training.

Lake Erie College, Painesville, Ohio, interested him very much. A while ago there took place some kind of a domestic upheaval which ended in a firm statement by the 140 girl students that they did not enjoy the presence of maids in the dining-room. At present the girls themselves wait at table, purely for the benefit of the community.

On the whole Mr. Macdougall was charmed with the West. He admires the Western spirit, the atmosphere of freedom, the way that Western people disregard the little puling non-essentials that we are prone to set up as fetishes, regardless of what gold may lie behind them—pronunciation, for instance, and things akin. He believes that the West has something to give the "effete East," and that the giving will benefit both.

FINAL REPORT ON THE EDITH WHARTON HOSPITAL FUND.

The campaign for funds for the Edith Wharton Hospital has come to a successful finish. Not only was the needed $1,200 raised but $1,470 besides. The News wishes to thank each and every one who has contributed to make this campaign a success.

1920	$1,000.00
Christian Association	200.00
Athletic Association	200.00
Miss Emnice Smith, '98	200.00
1919	200.00
Student Government Association	150.00
1918	130.00
1917	120.36
Barnswallows	100.00
Debating Club	75.00
Wellesley College News	75.00
Mandolin and Glee Clubs	70.00
Societies	65.00
Anonymous	38.49
Miss Merrill	10.00
Miss Dorothy Drake, '13	10.00
Miss Tufts	5.00
Miss Bragg	5.00
Mrs. Herman Lewis	5.00
Miss Anna Palen, '88	5.00
Bible Class of Beebe Juniors	3.40
Miss Patch	3.00
Miss Louisa Jenckes, 1920	2.50
Anonymous	1.25
Miss A. M. Barhour, '93	1.00
Total	$2,670.00

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LEST WE FORGET.

Note: The following letter from Miss Scudder, with its enclosure, needs no comment. We print it with the hope that its warm sympathy may help us all to the "imaginative affection" which we all so sorely need.

To the Editor of the College News:

One of the opportunities offered even private and simple persons in these grave days is to cultivate a sympathy which shall include the noble elements in every nation. It is always true of men's sins that "they know not what they do"; and every people has made its own distinctive contribution to ideal values, and has added to the sum of the world's spiritual beauty. To use an old phrase "acts of thanks and love" toward all the belligerent nations in turn will help us to the Christian attitude.

Above all, it behooves us to exercise an imaginative affection toward those with whom we may soon be at war, with whom we have already severed intercourse. It is not within our personal power to control the issues of war or peace: it is within our power to maintain within ourselves, by watchful care, that attitude on which the future peace of the world may be based. Let us remember more ardently than ever before the noble contributions made by Germany to the higher life of the world; let us give thanks for those thinkers of hers, her Kant, her Hegel, her Fichte, who when the tides of faith were running very low, fed the springs of true life in Europe by their revival of an idealistic philosophy; for the international mind of Goethe; for the music, in which experience below thought finds an outlet in harmony with the deepest rhythms of law and love.

The following letter is well worth reading, even if one can not acquiesce in every word. In reverent thought of the martyrdom of other nations, let us never forget the equal anguish of German hearts.

Sincerely yours,

VIDA D. SCUDDER.

Leighton Road, Wellesley, Feb. 18, Quinquagesima.

ON HEARING THE "LORELEI" PLAYED BY A HOTEL BAND.

To the Editor of The Evening Mail:

Sir—Following upon a long series of French and Italian pieces, the little hotel orchestra risked a single German selection—a waltz, into which were introduced the strains of the "Lorelei."

While listening to the familiar and typically German melody, which seems to express so perfectly the eternal sadness as well as the deep longing for sympathy by the Germanic race, it came over me with a wave of certainty that all that is greatest in Germany—her courage, her strength, her idealism, her unshrinking honesty, above all, her fidelity—will emerge from this conflict a thousand times stronger and firmer by reason of the terrific strain to which they have been subjected.

Their benefits forgotten, their efforts at conciliation disbelieved and derided—this moral martyrdom of the German people must have been infinitely more nerve-racking than the physical suffering caused by the war, since the latter was shared by all the belligerents, whereas the moral obloquy has been Germany's alone.

Fighting against more than double odds, straining her utmost strength by day and by night, undaunted, sublime in her isolation, yet very human in her passionate craving for sympathy and understanding—Germany in her supreme need can always turn to music. That is her very own—bone of her bone and flesh of her flesh—from the "Lorelei" to the Ninth Symphony—from the Luther hymn to "Parsifal." May her music support her now, as it has supported thousands all the world over; may she turn to it for comfort whenever the burden becomes intolerable. Those of us who love her and who love her matchless music, can only pray that the genius of her great masters may give her that sorely needed sympathy which her world of enemies would deny to her. Bach, Beethoven, Wagner—surely there is compensation in calling these fellow-countrymen?

CLARE BENEDICT.

Hot Springs, Va., Jan. 28.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Monday evening, the Glee and Mandolin Clubs repeated their midyear concert for the maids.

The console of the Chapel organ has been removed for the purpose of re-wiring it for the new stops and the control of the antiphonal organ. It will probably return to us in about ten days. Meanwhile a small reed-organ serves as substitute.

The card catalogue in the Student Government office, which records all the "pointed" as well as the more important non-pointed officers, has now been completed for the first semester, and is open for inspection to the whole college. Please see whether your record is complete.

The Club for the Study of Socialism held a Study Meeting in the Shakespeare House, Sunday, February 18, at 2.15 P. M. Gertrude Spalkhaver spoke on the Principles of Socialism, Jessie McCarrol gave a review of H. G. Wells' *Mr. Britling Sees it Through* and Annie Rosenthal spoke on current events.

Try outs for the next Barn Play were held in Room 24, Administration Building, Monday evening, February 19.

An interesting aritcle on The Problem of the College Sorority has been posted on the Student Government bulletin board. The discussion is by Hermoine L. Dealey and is repriuted from School and Society, Vol. IV., No. 98, pp. 735-740.

Dr. Mabel Austin Southard began her course of Hygiene lectures for Seniors Tuesday evening, February 20 at 7.30 P. M. in Billings Hall. Dr. Southard will also give her lectures for the class of 1918.

Thursday evening, February 15, in room 24, Administration Building, was given a demonstration of the Pathéscope. This is a simple kind of moving pictue machine adapted to educational purposes and club use. The demonstration was very interesting.

The try outs for the Deutscher Verein Play to be given early next month were held Wednesday evening, February 14. The cast is now selected and rehearsals have already begun.

The class of 1919 held a prayer meeting in Beebe Sunday afternoon, February 18. Helen Merrell was the leader and the subject was Silver Bay.

In some of the dormitories, a novel scheme of raising war relief money was tried, namely the use of a strip of adhesive tape on which stray change was placed by passers-by. And it has been a successful plan. Though the adhesive tape is so dirty now that its presence would not be tolerated in a hospital, yet the $36.60 which it carried, will be welcome. Though the tape visited only four houses, now that we have organized our Red Cross contributions, it seems wiser not to continue sporadic attempts. Shafer heads the list, having contributed $11.44, Wood Cottage $6.90, Beebe $8.57 and Pomeroy $9.69.

Professors Shephard and Studley participated in a most enjoyable concert at Walnut Hill last week.

THIS COLLEGE OF OURS.

VIII.

A HISTORY OF FREEMAN.

The year 1888 is remembered by most people as the year of the great blizzard, but to the students of Wellesley College the storm was merely a background to the opening of Freeman Cottage. The Freshmen and the blizzard arrived at Freeman on the same day, but the girls forgot the weather in the wonders of the new home. "Home" it surely was, for Mrs. Durant, who gave Freeman to the girls, had planned and furnished it herself. There were Persian rugs throughout the house and one in the hall was said to have been several hundred years old. Bevelled mirrors, wedgewood pictures, embossed silver, and some early prints, were luxuries in those days, but Mrs. Durant wanted the best of everything for the girls. The same generous person also started the Freeman library by giving reference books for Bible study, a department in which she and Mr. Durant were much interested. The girls themselves increased this library by giving fifty cents a year, until in 1912 there were over four hundred volumes.

The first Freeman household consisted of thirty Freshmen of the class of '91 and twenty girls from the other classes. These Freshmen were living in the village under Miss Dennison and Miss Soule, expecting to go up to Freeman in November, but the building was not finished until March. Because of their patient waiting, these first "village Freshmen" were given the choice of rooms and furnishings in the new home. After this year, a fourth of the rooms were given to each class, there being always at least ten Freshmen who called themselves "Freeman Freshmen."

In those early days of Freeman the girls did all the house-work and waited on the table; but although they had more work they also had more social life in the house. It was Mrs. Durant's desire to make Freeman a pleasant college home which would influence the lives of all who lived there, and the success of her ambition is largely due to the teachers resident there and to Miss Louise A. Dennison, head of the house for twenty-five years. Miss Dennison's chief interest was and is the welfare and happiness of the girls. When Wood Cottage was opened, the dining room was not finished so Miss Dennison opened Freeman to the less fortunate girls for six weeks. With such a homey atmosphere as Miss Dennison gave to Freeman, no house could fail to be a success.

The girls who have gone out from Freeman are scattered all over the world and a great many have made their mark in life. They are doctors, nurses, lawyers, teachers, librarians, editors, and many are active in social work; several are registrars and secretaries and two are deans of women's colleges. From Freeman missionaries have gone out to Africa, India, China, Japan, Turkey, and the Philippines. From 1888 to 1912, thirteen hundred students lived in Freeman, fourteen of whom are at present members of our faculty.

In 1912 Miss Katherine Harris came to Freeman as its head and for four years has carried on the ideals established by Miss Dennison. The girls now do not do the house work and only a few Persian rugs are left but it is also interesting to know that the dishes now used are of the same pattern as those first picked out by Mrs. Durant. But, although the old furnishings have been gradually replaced and the customs changed, the spirit of Freeman is still the spirit of the Freeman of twenty-nine years ago.

M. M. H., '19.

MADAME LABADIE TO TAKE MRS. WHEELER'S PLACE.

The Department of Reading and Speaking takes pleasure in announcing that Madame Harriet Labadié, a New York reader of prominence, has been secured to take the place of Mrs. Penelope Wheeler, who was to have given a reading from Euripedes in Billings Hall on February 23, but who is detained at the French front. Madame Labadié will read selections from Ibsen's, "The Doll's House."

THE RIDING SCHOOL OPENS.

"Boot, saddle, to horse...." and Indoor Riding settled down into the full easy swing of its stride as a coming Wellesley sport, Friday night, Feb. 16, in the house-warming held in the new hall to the left of the laundry. With lively Victrola records, and a crowded spectator-gallery, ten riders demonstrated the possibilities of ring-riding, first, a slow single-file, then riding side by side, in quick reverse and figure eights, until the rhythmic jogging changed to a full swinging canter. Egg-racing, in which slippery, white tennis balls, perched wobbling on a spoon, defied the steadiness and poise of the riders; a most lively potato relay race, an exercise in mounting, prophecied the more exciting possibilities of the sport, and developed many laughable incidents. Then Mr. Leek, the riding-master, showed us the beauty and grace of excellent horsemanship. A long life and a merry one, to this newest athletic hobby-horse of the college! E. P., 1918.

THE CONQUEST OF GREEK OVER THE ANCIENT WORLD.

Before introducing the speaker of Friday evening to his audience, Miss Chapin spoke appreciatively of Miss Mary E. Horton, Wellesley's first professor of Greek, whose Memorial Fund for Classical Lectures made possible the address of the evening.

The lecturer was Professor Clifford Herschel Moore, his subject the Conquest of Greek Over the Ancient World. In the second century of our era, said Professor Herschel, the Greek language would have served a traveller in every part of the known world; this because the Empire of Alexander had been a forerunner of the Roman Empire, and had carried the language everywhere, even to Northern India by means of soldier colonies. Even long before the day of Alexander the Greeks had been traders, as shown by the ancient legend of the Golden Fleece, and by the Odyssey; they had been colonizers, as is proved by the traces of Greek civilization found in Italy and elsewhere.

With the rise of Rome came a more direct influence of the Greek: the Sibylline books which placed so important a part in Rome's history, were a collection of Greek oracles. These same books wrought so great a change in Rome's old religion that by Cicero's day, it was impossible to separate the Greek and Roman elements. With the conquest of Greece in the third century B. C. came the importation of Greeks as slaves; these were made teachers, and forced to translate Greek literature. The first literature of Rome was then merely translation from the Greek.

The works of Plautus were Greeco-Roman in character. At one time, a thousand young Grecian nobles were taken to Rome and quartered in Roman households; their influence was immeasurable. Later came the introduction of Greek philosophy, two schools of which the Epicurean and Stoic were adopted by the Romans. All of the Latin poets were Greek in thought, and form. The doctrine of the equality of man, a part of Stoic philosophy, was originally Greek; it became embodied in Roman law, and in Christianity and so has come down to us. Greek is the only literature in the world which is original; all literatures since are imitative of the Greek. We today, are nearer the Romans of Augustus' time in our habits of thought than we are to the men of the ninth or tenth centuries, because of the Renaissance in the sixteenth century which took us back to the literature and thought of Ancient Greece.

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DR. LOVEJOY'S LECTURE.

Billings Hall was comfortably filled Monday evening, February 19 by those who were eager to hear what a famous man in philosophical research had to say about the History of Ideas.

By way of introduction, Doctor Lovejoy told us that the philosophy department here at Wellesley is distinctive in its emphasis upon the history of philosophy and therefore it was important that we should grasp philosophy as a whole and not see only isolated systems. He wondered how much we studied of the fashions, social and political theories, and theology of Kant's time and made these conditions in which Kant, or any of our friends, lived, explain the particular bent or character of the philosophy we were studying. There are three types of philosophical study: that which believes a single process can be traced throughout the universe, which hugs a pet category; that type which seeks to gather ideas into a habit of mind such as the intellectual fashions and temper of the age; that which transfers the units with which philosophy concerns itself. There are three aspects of this last way of studying philosophy; there is the study of a system as a whole which is apt to show that a system, being a complex of ideas, is, like a chemical compound, liable to be unstable; there is the study of each problem with which a system deals, which seemed more philosophical than the first way; and finally there is the study of system by units where an idea may work itself out by its own logical character. Here a number of elements are recognized as appearing in all proportions. When he had illustrated and developed convincingly and entertainingly, this somewhat novel outline of procedure in the treatment of philosophy as understood through history, Doctor Lovejoy closed with the warning that the theory does not safely work both ways and that it is misleading to try to explain the present war situation by the philosophical theories of German thinkers. Because these Germans were the first to carry out to their logical conclusion the philosophical tendencies of the day, is no indication that the political unit to which they belong is acting consistently upon the conclusions. It seemed to the writer that while Doctor Lovejoy's treatment was novel, still the principle is that ideal interrelationship of all knowledge which we are constantly urged to feel. He successfully impressed upon us that overwhelming fact of the microcosmic character of all knowledge, that "everything is everywhere all the time" and as a consequence most of us will study the lives of the philosophers with a new interest.

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Cribbed I
Idea good a.
Verse of school new a is it.
Right to left from written
This like.
An it's think I
Idea good *awfully*.
Say to have don't I
Sensible anything!
It like really I
You don't.

DON'TS FOR OUR DORMITORIES.

Don't use your floor rug for an extra covering these cold nights. It's too dirty. Wait until the girl next door is asleep; then slip in and remove her comforter. She won't know that it's gone until 2.36 A. M., and even then it will take her some time to find it.

Don't handle each piece of cake at Sunday night supper, trying to pick out the best. It isn't polite. Look the plateful carefully over instead. You can more easily select the biggest that way.

Don't be surprsed if you hear strange sounds, as of singing, coughing, strangling or exploding, coming from a room above you. That's either the radiator bursting or a student of Reading and Speaking. Probably the latter.

Don't worry if your pet low-heeled, fan-toed scow boats are gone from your book-case shelf. Some one has borrowed them to wear to her physical exam. The Hygiene Department is fond of that kind of shoe.

Don't rush through your dressing in the morning, even though you live on the fifth floor with no elevator and you didn't wake up 'till 7.35. You can make it. It's been done before. Anyhow, there's plenty of laundry around the house that you can eat up.

Don't be frightened if you hear a shriek and a thud from down the hall some midnight. It isn't one of your friends being murdered in her room; the poor girl is merely repelling mice.

Don't go to her rescue. It will strengthen her character to fight her battles out alone. Besides, you are safe here in bed, while the mice will undoubtedly bite you if they get a chance, and although you're not afraid of mice, you don't want to get hydrophobia, or whatever it is that the bite of a mouse gives you.

Don't trouble to borrow picture hooks with which to suspend your pictures if you live in the Quad. Hang them from the pimples in the rough plaster. You can't imagine how nice they look, and how exciting living in the room becomes when the wind blows through.

COLLEGE CAREFULLNESS.

A girl she had some lily bulbs;
She'd had them just a week
When they turned brown, and died, and made
Her far too sad to speak.

Now this was why. She would not let
Those lily bulbs alone.
Each morn she'd dig them up and look
To see how much they'd grown.

Each night in her great haste to sleep
She'd open the windows wide
And curl *inside the comforter*
But leave the bulbs *outside*.

The nights were cold, and 'round the house
The north wind wailed and sighed.
With frost and digging-up, do you
Still wonder that they died?

ANOTHER STANZA FOR OUR LITTLE "PRAIRIE FLOWER."

Midyears sure did cultivate me.
How I did cram.
And I pegged at Botany
'Twas my last exam.
I was a little Freshman flower
Getting "credit" every hour;
But Botany
Has brought me down to "G."
Ha Ha! I flunked!

E. L., 1920.

A SONNET.

(Expressing the heart-felt feelings of Botany V).

When in the fall we started in to learn
The markings of your coat, Oh castor bean,
We little knew how much we would discern
Which up to that time had been quite unseen.
For "hypocotyl," "sheath" and ".idge" were new
And "micropyle" was such a funny word!
When "caruncle" and "raphe" showed up too
We thought their functions truly most absurd.
What cared we of the embryonic state
That now lay hidden near your endosperms?
What cared we if you differed from the date?
To think that we must use you all the term!
"Good-bye" we said at midyears without pain—
But now, Oh bean, we take you up again!!

E. L., 1920.

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DR. CALKINS.

The Week Day Services.

Dr. Raymond Calkins was here for the week of February 12, conducting religious services. Every afternoon at five, he answered from his own deep conviction and experience, problems that have puzzled us; problems raised by the questioning intellectual doubts, and the ritualistic stumbling blocks in the Christian fundamentals. He spoke on the present day conceptions of God, of Christ, of the Church, of Prayer and of a Christian. Among the points which he made were the following.

A religious man is always loyal and reverent; an awe-inspired man is religious; yet the characteristic of the Christian God is personality. If we can conceive of anything done in this orderly world without a personality we are at liberty to do so; but it is harder not to believe than to believe.

If we attempt to explain Christ's nature, we are again in difficulties. We cannot argue sinlessness and purity, for we are at once outside the realm of things we know about. But as soon as we make Christ different from others by *conceiving* of him as sinless or pure, he is Divine. Christ was human for He lived in the flesh; and Divine, for He was the moral equivalent of God.

There are practical rather than intellectual difficulties connected with Prayer. Praying in communion with a man acknowledged as superhuman, and treated as personal. We should pray for strength, pray in adoration, in thanks, in confession of ourselves not as overburdened with sin, but as miserable performers of our life task, and we should pray for material things, reserving God's prerogative of decision.

The church represents the concerted action of men with the same ideals, to attain their goal. It is the social side of Christianity as opposed to the individual side. Though to us the worship may seem rasping, the idea of joining in a communistic struggle for a goal gives a rare satisfaction. Creeds do not matter; only the motive of the whole Christian organization.

To be Christian therefor means to be Christlike, to accord oneself to one's own devout idea of Christ's will.

In addition to the afternoon services, Dr. Calkins spoke at the various dormitories in the evening holding short discussion meetings directly after dinner and then devoting his evening to conferences with those who wished his help with personal perplexities.

We shall not soon forget this week of earnest thoughtfulness. Dr. Calkins was able through the strength of his own faith to help us brush aside the cobwebs from our religious life and to see Christianity in its fundamentals. It was with gratitude to this strong man of God and with a renewed consecration in our hearts that we gathered Sunday morning for the Communion service.

Sunday Morning Chapel.

Dr. Calkins spoke to the college Chapel in a short address before the communion service, Sunday, February 18. His talk was an application of Christ's advice to Peter to "Launch out into the deep, and let down your nets." Peter's answer was courageous, for he had fished all night, and knew the lake perfectly; yet he risked leaving the shore and acting on the suggestion of Christ, who was not a fisherman. The direct application is obvious. We may feel we have not gained from religion the riches they say are there. We fish too near the shore, too near the surface. Our religion must dare, and launch into the deep.

VESPERS.

Service Prelude.
Processional: 160, The Spacious Firmament on High.
Invocation.
Hymn: 785, Those Eternal Bowers.
Service Anthem: "There is a Holy City." *H. R. Shelley*
Psalm: 103.
Gloria Patri.
Scripture Lesson.
Prayer.
String Quartette: Andante cantabile. *Tchaikowsky*
Choir: "Seek ye the Lord." *Dr. J. V. Roberts*
String Quintette and Organ: Slumber Song.
(From *La Vierge*). *Massenet*
Choir: "If with all your heart ye truly seek Me."
(From *Elijah*). *Mendelssohn*
String Quintette, Organ and Piano: Communion in E. (Transcribed by *H. C. M.*) *Batiste*
Prayers (*with choral responses*)
Recessional: 48, Savior again to thy dear name.

The Wellesley College Choir, Miss Hill and Miss Barrett, *Soloists;* assisted by Messrs. Albert M. Kanrich and Martin Grossman, *Violins;* Ernest F. Hoyt, *Viola;* Paul H. Kelsey, *Violoncello;* and Charles C. Samuels, *Bass;* Professor Macdougall, *Organist.*

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH.

There will be an Hour of Devotion at St. Andrew's Church on Tuesday, February 27 from 3.30 to 4.30 P. M., conducted by the Very Rev. E. G. Rousmaniere, D.D., Dean of St. Paul's Cathedral, Boston. Dean Rousmaniere has had much experience in these periods of devotion, and will receive a hearty welcome.

ADDITIONS AND CORRECTION TO 1918 WAR RELIEF STATEMENT.

Stone	$16.31
Shafer	7.38
Wood	3.66
Fiske	5.72
Total (with sum previously acknowledged)	$105.50

B. F. B.

At a meeting of the officers of the B. F. B. (British, French, Belgian) Permanent Blind Relief War Fund held on February 3rd, 1917, it was unanimously decided that in the event of the United States being involved in the present war, the name of the fund be changed to A. B. F. B. (American, British, French and Belgian) Permanent Blind Relief War Fund.

As a result of this patriotic action, all American soldiers and sailors who may be blinded in battle will immediately be looked after by the Fund in training schools for the blind.

This is a great work, one that needs *your* help. Get a dime bank to put your stray dimes in, and drop your extra pennies in the boxes in the drug stores, tea-rooms, and grocery, in the village. No amount is too small to be of use. Sign up *today* on the War Relief Board for a dime bank.

THE FIRST AID CLASS.

A great deal of interest is being shown in the "First Aid" class which is being organized by Dr. Raymond for Juniors and Seniors. Ordinarily such classes are limited in number to twenty but Dr. Raymond received special permission from Washington to extend this number to fifty. The class will meet every Monday and Tuesday afternoon until Spring vacation and will study the same subjects as are studied in the regular hospital courses in "first aid." At the end of the course an examination will be sent down from Washington and all those who pass will receive the Red Cross certificate. Owing to the large number of students who were unable to get in the class, Dr. Raymond will repeat the course after Spring vacation. There will also be a class in the evenings for members of the Faculty and students who could not be accommodated in the afternoon division. A tuition fee of $1.75 is charged.

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Alumnæ Department

NEWS ITEMS.

Rosalind L. Shalling, '16, writes from 509 West 135th Street, New York City:—"The work at the hospital" (Presbyterian) "has been very interesting and illuminating in many ways. The Visiting Nursing Department here really includes four department, the visiting nursing, done by three senior nurses, the social service work done by a graduate nurse and by the supervising or instructor nurse, the follow-up work by two graduate nurses who follow up every surgical and medical case that has left the hospital, and the tuberculosis work done by a graduate nurse and by a dietitian.

"I enjoy going into the hospital wards when there is time, and am especially fond of the Children's Ward. Occasionally I take out a dear little boy who has been in the hospital for two years with Brights' Disease. We go out together for the first part of my free afternoon from one o'clock until three-fifteen, and then I hurry downtown to New York University to my English Course in the Short Story. This lasts from four until six, and I am enjoying the work exceedingly. Then I am always very interested and anxious about each little heart case that comes into the hospital. I go up into the wards to see these cardiac patients whenever I have time.

"Should there be any seniors at Wellesley now who would be interested to know about hospital social service work, I should be very glad to tell them what I have learned, and especially to urge girls who are undecided about their future vocation, to look into medical social work."

Professor Emeritus Sarah F. Whiting was the guest of honor at the meeting of the Southern California Wellesley Club in Pasadena on January 21st.

Miss Mary Taylor Blauvelt, '89, spoke at the Bishop's School at La Jolla last week and there met the "Foster Twins" and Miss Caroline B. Perkins of '91. Miss Blauvelt is visiting in California and writes us from 158 North Euclid Street, Pasadena. As her plans are uncertain, anyone wishing to reach her would better use the address, 537 Magie Street, Elizabeth, New Jersey.

CLUB NOTES.

Pennsylvania.

A meeting of the Southeastern Pennsylvania Wellesley Club was held at the Civic Club, Harrisburg, on Wednesday, December 27, 1916. A short business meeting was held, followed by a luncheon. Miss Candace Stimson was guest of honor, while other guests were present from the Reading Club. Miss Holahan was toastmistress and speeches were made by Miss Anna Margaret Miller, the president of the Club, Mrs. Stahr of Reading, Miss Hermoine Barker '17, and Miss Stimson, who told us of the plans of the buildings for the "new Wellesley."

Eastern New York.

The Eastern New York Wellesley Club held its third meeting of the current year in Albany on the afternoon of Saturday, January the sixth. The president, Miss Sarah Doyle, was the hostess. At this meeting the club entertained students in the vicinity who plan, or who might plan, to enter Wellesley, and the meeting was held during the college vacation so that the undergraduates who were at home might attend.

Miss Mary B. Jenkins, Alumnæ General Secretary, gave a very interesting talk about Wellesley, telling of the buildings which are to be erected on Norumbega Hill, and speaking of various phases of Wellesley life.

Members of the club belonging to recently graduated classes acted on a special committee for the occasion.

Lazell
Perfumer

After the Bath

After a luxurious splash and an invigorating rub, then the clean, cool sweetness of these perfect toilet powders gives the final touch of comfort. They are made of only the finest ingredients to be had. The users of Lazell Talcums realize something of the infinite care which must go into their making because of the boundless satisfaction which comes from using them. These flower-odors are inexpressibly dainty.

Lazell's Massatta (Japanese) brings the magic and the mystery of the far East into your boudoir and sets afloat dreams of Oriental luxury and incense-laden air.

Lazell's Sweet Pea Talcum, sprinkled over the glowing body after the bath, recalls the soft, perfumed air of some quaint old garden.

Lazell's Field Violet has the woody warmth and fragrance that come only from the wild things living close to Nature's heart.

Lazell's Japanese Honeysuckle is a perfect reproduction of the well-loved flower of Japan.

Let your choice of these four talcums fall where it will—each is supreme in quality, unmistakable in charm.

For sunburn and windburn, remember Lazell's Crême de Meridor remains unexcelled, the original greaseless cream, never successfully imitated. Used liberally before and after exposure to the sun and wind, it prevents skin irritation and protects the complexion.

You Need This Complete Lazell Beauty Box, 25c

It contains generous packages of toilet requisites in the delightful Massatta odor—soap, toilet water, talcum powder, a miniature jar of Crême de Meridor and a box of Sweet Pea Face Powder—all packed in dainty gold-colored case (illustrated below at the left), convenient for traveling or home use. Sent for 25 cents and the name of your merchant.

Lazell
Perfumer

Dept. 33, Newburgh-on-the-Hudson, New York
Canadian Office: 33 Yonge St., Toronto, Ontario

Rhode Island.

The Rhode Island Wellesley Club held a Midwinter Rally on Saturday, February 17, 1917, in the parlors of the Park Place Church, Pawtucket, R. I. The guest of honor was Mrs. Dora Emerson Wheeler. After luncheon, which was served by a committee consisting of Agnes Little, Arline Westwood, Mildred MacKillop, and Helen Greenhalgh, Mrs. Ada Wing Mead gave a report of the February meeting of the Graduate Council. Mrs. Wheeler spoke on "The Wellesley Student-Alumnæ Building" and outlined the plans of the committee for raising the remaining $65,000. Mrs. Kate Cushman Tanner, chairman of the Rally, gave reports of the pledges made and fulfilled since the November meeting of the Club, and it was voted to pledge at least $1,000 toward the fund, to be paid before June, 1919.

MARRIAGES.

'13. Keller-Wilbur. On January 1, 1917, at Wellesley, Mass., Edith Bernice Wilbur to Harold Russell Keller, Lieutenant United States Navy. Address: The Sherwood, Philadelphia.

'14. Irving-Mann. On June 17, 1916, at Troy, N. Y., Carolyn Mann to Evelyn du Pont Irving.

'14. Fiske-Bloon. On June 16, 1916, at Wellesley, Mass., Marie Elizabeth Blood, '10-, to Charles Parker Fiske.

'14. Roberts-Huntington. On June 22, 1916, at Newton Centre, Mass., Genevieve Huntington, '10-'12, to Dr. Bertrand Earle Roberts. Address: Oskaloosa, Iowa.

Instructor. Porter-Nichols. On December 24, 1915, at Chicago, Helen Hawley Nichols to Dr. Eugene Lyman Porter. Address: 113 Bryn Mawr Ave., Cynwyd, Pa.

TO MARY WARREN CAPEN.

Wellesley '98.

Died February 12, 1917.

To our true unswerving sister who has passed beyond,
To our dear unfearing sister who has gone before.
We would breathe our heart's remembrance, and implore

That we may ever close-companioned seem by her
Who but the more prevails for our humanity
Because that she has put on immortality.

She who answered all our dear demands—but yesterday—
In selflessness, in loyalty! She in the garden of whose heart
Still fails no flower in fullness or in fragrance of her part!

E. C. S., '98.

DEATHS.

'98. In Jamaica Plain, Mass., February 12, 1917, Mary Warren Capen.

'98. In Holliston, Mass., December 27, 1916, Claude U. Gilson, husband of Sarah Emery Gilson.

Fac. In Wellesley, Mass., November 21, 1916, Mrs. S. A. Lockwood, mother of Dr. Laura E. Lockwood.

BIRTH.

'09. On November 30, 1916, at Columbus, Ohio, a daughter, Dorothy to Mrs. James E. Kinney (Bertha Rankin).

A LETTER FROM EDITH MAY.

The 14 Region, France,
July 16, 1916.

You can't begin to know how I have appreciated your generosity. It is only when one is over here and realizes *how much* money and supplies can do, that one can appreciate to the fullest extent the kindness of friends at home. And how quick to offer aid and how generous friends are when once they realize a real need! The Society for which I am a delegate is doing wonders,—it has helped 1200 hospitals,—but there are many things which it cannot give which I, on the spot and realizing the need, have been able to furnish, thanks to the bounty of friends at home. How I wish I might tell you of even a few of my experiences! I have visited almost three hundred hospitals and travelled over 4000 kilometres in our little motor lorry. And everywhere I have been received with appreciation and gratitude that have been almost embarrassing,—they have been so out of all proportion to anything I could do. Every where, too, I have found the same courageous, self-sacrificing spirit among soldiers, surgeons, nurses, women and men. In one hospital I saw 570 men, all blinded in battle, beginning life anew, learning a trade with a skill and cheerfulness that were both wonderful and pathetic. I have seen the "Mutilés" everywhere,—men without an arm or leg, or both, making the best of what was left and turning to a new work after a life-time's training of another sort. I have seen men burned from head to foot with "liquid fire"; men who have been buried for days by the explosion of a mine; men who could neither eat nor sleep in the fire at Verdun, and looked like living skeletons. But everywhere there has been the same indomitable spirit that makes them all so marvelous and so inspiring. I am so full of admiration for the plain peasant and the everyday soldier that I don't know how to express my feeling! I have been able through the generous gifts from America to give an operating table, sterilizers, wheeled chairs, an apparatus for colored photography (of use in burnt cases), instruments to be used in delicate eye and brain operations, instruments for splintered bones, part of an X-Ray machine, a rolling bath-tub, tools with which the "Mutilés" could work, various apparatus to aid them to exercise stiffened arms and legs, window blinds, mosquito-nettings, scores of steamer chairs, games for countless hospitals, a phonograph and some musical instruments for the blind, kitchen utensils for several poor ambulances, and even installed water in one ambulance. In every case I have visited the hospital and know that what I have given has been of valuable service. Every gift has been in the name of the Americans who love and admire the French, and where I have dared to ask a tired surgeon, I have requested that he write a word of thanks. Without the money, it would have been indeed hard to have seen what I have and been unable to help, save by sympathy. And one longs to help men who, wounded from head to foot, or suffering in some horrible manner, can still look up from their pillows and smile and say, "It is nothing. I did it for my country. I would do it again if I could. It is to save our France." One realizes that one is in the presence of a heroism that one has never known anything about.

Aside from money, I have received *quantities* of garments, bed-linen, dressings, instruments, direct from America in reply to my appeal. I wish I might tell you of the poor hospitals in remote places that have called down blessings on America when I have promised them the pillows, the air-cushions, or the warm jackets, that would make the pain of some easier to bear. I am sending home to have distributed, letters of gratitude that I have received from surgeons or "Blessés." Not one gift has come that has not been needed. And the need continues, and grows as the war goes on!

May I add, in closing, sketches of three hospitals recently visited (in May and June), that I have been able to help. They have been of course among the most needy. The extracts are from my note book.

I. In a large city. Beds 120. In an old factory. Open, ladder-stairs, high windows, many not "openable," rough-board floors. Ground floor a storage place. No court nor gardens. Theatre drop-curtain to cut off a part of one loft. Beds very bad. Not one pillow. Almost no chairs. One faucet of water in lower corridor. Small, clean operating room. Serious operations. Men all from Verdun. Administrator and surgeon doing wonders with nothing. A temporary hospital, i.e., started since the war. (Here we gave all the pillows and clothing, and I supplied tables, chairs, linoleum for operating room and installed running water in operating room).

II. Small mountain village. Beds 68. Far from any town. Dependent upon poor inhabitants for support. Building new, airy, good. Beds all loaned. Mattresses, save six, stuffed with straw. Men, mostly tubercular, in bed continually. Difficult to get meat. Surgeon buying, from his own purse, meat juice and invalids' food. Hospital finished just before war as permanent building but unfurnished. (Here we sent clothing and pillows and I sent more pillows, meat juice, etc. and games).

III. Small village. Beds 45. Second story of factory. Machinery running downstairs. One large, crowded, dark ward. But running water and electricity. Dining room down ladder-like stairs (for wounded!) Lovely garden. (Here we sent clothing, pillows, games, steamer-chairs).

Of course, it being summer, all these places were at their best,—save for flies.

Pardon so long a letter. If I have at all shown you how much good gifts like yours do, it is what I have wished. Thank you once more most sincerely for your generosity and for your interest in what I am trying to do, and believe me

Very gratefully yours,

EDITH MAY.

Delegate, French Wounded Emergency Fund, 44, Loundes Square, London.

Private address, care Morgan, Harjes et Cie., 31, Boulevard Haussmann, Paris.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

On and after Thursday, February 22nd, no receipts will be sent for subscription bills paid by check, unless remittances are accompanied by a stamped envelope. This action has been necessitated by the great increase in the running expenses of the NEWS.

INTERCOLLEGIATE NOTES.

SMITH. President Marion LeRoy Burton at the head of Smith College since 1910, has accepted a call to the presidency of the University of Minnesota. Before coming to Smith, Mr. Burton was associate professor of theology at Yale and had been pastor of a church in Brooklyn, N. Y.

MOUNT HOLYOKE. The fee for tuition and board has been raised from $425 to $500 to avoid an annual deficit of $10,000 which could not be met by the income from fees and endowment funds.

CORNELL. A permanent war relief committee of three students has been appointed to take charge of funds given this year.